

The eye of eyes, Muhammad
The door to the One God
Send prayers upon him and repeat
And you will find happiness and blessings
The door of beseeching through which there is refuge
No one who has sought it was disappointed
So spread your palms to him pleadingly
For he is the beloved Muhammad
Whoever loves Taha the chosen one
Is saved from every sorrow
And in his praise is a cure
And his station is never despised
Allah sends prayers and blessings upon him
As much as there are full moons in the sky
And his family are saviors
Just as the poet sang in their praise.